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COLONEL MATRON will return to Indiana next week.

PARIS night telegrams report Victor Hugo's condition somewhat improved.

LOGAN pulled through yesterday by the skin of his teeth.

MR. PHILIPS, our new Minister to England, visited the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday.

THE Philadelphia Times thinks that Postmaster General Vilas' letter was written, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

OUR Washington correspondent telegraphs that Vice President Hendricks and Colonel Hughes East will be home the last of this week.

WELL, it is about time for a bloody shirt organ to yell "internat" or "copper-head" again. The silence grows oppressive and uninteresting. "Spill!"

THE same bill that passed our Legislature regulating the charges for telephones has passed the Illinois State Senate—\$3 per month for each instrument, or \$5 for two when used by the same renter.

JOHN BRIGHT has been asked by an American if England would return to a protective tariff. His answer was, "Not until the United States returns to slavery." Bright intended to put it strongly, and he succeeded.

EVERYBODY seems to rejoice that there was no big deficit in the public money. The Cleveland Plain Dealer is moved to say: "The missing two cents in the Treasury Department have been found. This quietus poor Mr. Hayes, who was fearful that he would be compelled to pay a portion of the deficit."

THE Cincinnati Commercial Gazette is flying a lurid flag from the whiffetrees of its mizzen mast, but in the smoke of battle which now envelops the Republican party of Ohio we are unable to determine whether the oriflamme is John Sherman's conventional bloody shirt or a bolt of Charles Foster's historic calico.—Chicago News.

SHO! Catch the C. G. fooling away any time on common calico. It flies the genuine bloody shirt goods—all wool and a yard wide. There is no excuse for mistaking it for anything else.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND says he does not want to own a newspaper and never will.—Item.

GEORGE, or "Gath" as he is called, has no need of a newspaper. He swings the Enquirer for all that he wants, and then, too, the Republican party always need him during campaigns, that they may reach Democrats through his Enquirer letters. Oh, no, "Gath" don't want a newspaper as long as he has so soft a thing on the Enquirer.

THE Boston Journal tells of a case where the Postoffice Department appears to have been rather neatly taken in. Some time ago a Mr. Maxwell, of Roundout, N. Y., who had three years to serve, resigned the Postoffice on the ground that it should be held by a man in harmony with the party in power. It now turns out that ex Representative Russell, who has a store to let for the Postoffice, went to Washington with Maxwell's resignation in his pocket and the application of Mr. Soderly. Being an ex-Representative, he secured the change and thus let his store. It now turns out that Maxwell got \$1,000 for resigning; that Soderly agreed to take the store and make Maxwell's son his clerk. All the changes were made before the people fully realized it, and the Democrats are angry. Soderly has been a Greenbacker for some time. A combination in all peace and amity of politicians of different brands is a wicked but frequently efficacious thing.

WILLIAM B. CHANDLER, called by many "Bill Chandler," the recent Secretary of the Navy under Arthur, is perhaps one of the most gigantic political frauds that the country ever produced. He is out of job at present, and is looking around for something to do. He is really a citizen of the District of Columbia, having lived in Washington for the past fifteen years; but having had a summer residence in New Hampshire he now has the monumental cheek to put in his claims for a seat in the United States Senate represented by that State. The New York World's Washington correspondent has been puncturing the Chandler bubble, and says that New Hampshire people never regarded Chandler as a resident of that State. He owns a little newspaper there, which backs up his claim for the Senate. Chandler put a good deal of extra work into the yard at Portsmouth when he was Secretary of the Navy, and by the use of the department resources succeeded in giving himself a standing in New Hampshire which he had never been able to acquire before. It is to be presumed that he is pressing his claims for the

Senate upon the grounds of his magnificent career as a lobbyist in Washington and of his brilliant management of the Navy Department in the interest of his client, John Rosch.

DIRECTOR GENERAL BURKE'S LOSSES.

It is announced that financial embarrassment, growing out of his zeal to make the World's Exposition at New Orleans a success, is the cause of Major Burke having resigned the position of Director General. It appears that sometime in January work on the Exposition buildings was about to be suspended on account of shortage of money in the hands of the corporate management for paying contractors. To secure the continuance of the work some security had to be given for the payment of claims amounting in round figures to \$150,000. Major Burke made himself personally responsible for this large sum. Of course he expected the management to relieve him from having to pay the indorsement. Even if the gate moneys failed to cover his liability, Congress had appropriated \$365,000 toward the expenses of the Exposition. The gate moneys have scarcely met current expenses, and the Attorney General of the United States has recently decided that no part of the appropriation made by Congress could be used for the payment of Louisiana creditors. Thus has Major Burke been precipitated into financial disaster. Of the Congressional appropriation over \$200,000 remains unexpended, but the Attorney General rules that this can not go to liquidate the obligations of Major Burke, without which the Exposition must have proven a failure. It is understood that he has surrendered both his own and his wife's property to satisfy these obligations.

If Major Burke is allowed to lose \$150,000 in such a way, the World's Exposition will be badly stained with something closely akin to dishonor. The poverty stricken city of New Orleans should make his losses whole if Louisiana does not, and if Louisiana can not, then the next Congress will not be doing an ungracious thing to order that the necessary part of its unexpended appropriation be used for the payment of that part of the expenses of the Exposition for which the Director General became personally responsible for payment. New Orleans, the State of Louisiana, and the General Government will be compromised if the World's Exposition is permitted to bankrupt the most patriotic projector and promoter of it.

SUICIDE AND INSURANCE.

The epidemic of suicides has not failed to attract the attention of leading life insurance companies. Many of them have dropped the suicide clause altogether, and those retaining it provide that it shall be good only for a limited period—that is, if an insurer commits suicide more than three years, say, after taking out his policy the company does not resist payment. The insurers act of course on the theory that self-destruction is the evidence and result of disease. The Buffalo Courier has the statement from officers of a prominent company that they had put no "suicide clause" into their policies since 1851. If they had reason to believe that a policy was taken out with the intention of deliberate fraud they contested payment on the ground of fraud. They did not think as a result of thirty years' experience that the omission of the clause had any perceptible effect upon the rate of suicides among their policy holders. This number could be calculated in advance with about the same accuracy as the number of deaths which would occur from any other disease. It was about twenty-four annually. This statement of the insurers is in exact accord with Buckie's theory that the number of suicides each year is fixed by natural laws.

THERE has been a batch of shocking immorality disclosed recently in the "land of steady habits"—the very fountain-head of the "morality" of the "g. o. p." The scandal comes from the Massachusetts Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity. Serious charges are made in the Boston Globe against the officers of the board. The story, as told, runs that a few weeks ago one of the sub-officers of the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity was complained of for having grossly abused his trust. At a meeting of the board, about three weeks ago, he was called before that body and found to have laid himself liable to suspension. Incidentally in connection with this examination facts were elicited from other employees which show that shockingly immoral practices have obtained in the Department of the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity, and more than justify the worst suspicions entertained by various members of the board.

A gentleman who knows all about the revelations made at the board meeting, says: "I do not care to tell and no paper can publish the testimony given at the last meeting of the board. Only those who were present and listened to the confessions of officers employed by the board could believe that such inhuman practices could have gone on in any civilized community. The board had been engaged in investigating another matter, and at the suggestion of one of the members certain members were called in to give testimony concerning that matter. After the chairman had examined the first witness a member began to question him concerning certain rumors which had from time to time been brought to the ears of the Commissioners."

"To make a long story short, the witness confessed, implicating not only himself, but one of the most prominent officers who has been in the employ of the State, in practices of the most shocking character. Two other witnesses, also employees of the board, were called in, and after some questioning likewise confessed to having been guilty of the same practices. I believe the Chairman, Charles F. Donnelly, will admit that I have stated what occurred as mildly and charitably as possible. I believe Mr. Fallon, of Lawrence; Dr. H. P. Wolcott, of Cambridge, and Dr. Dean, of Brockton, were present at that meeting also, and, perhaps, other mem-

bers. The employees who acknowledged their participation in the practices were put under oath by a prominent member of the board, at the conclusion of their testimony, never to reveal to any one outside what they had confessed." The details of such matters are always demoralizing when they appear in print, and we are glad that they have not been made public. The evidence is clear enough, however, that rottenness is prevalent in this Board of "Charity," etc.

THE Bourbon Republican organs have been endeavoring to shake the people's confidence in the new administration in every imaginable way. The inroads that have evidently been made upon the Republican party by the conservative policy of Mr. Cleveland has terrified them, and now they are giving the impression that all this is to be changed. No longer will that policy be conservative. Radical changes, they say, in the matter of appointments are soon to be made. A Bourbon Republican paper of Chicago refers to the matter in the following language: "The administration is evidently preparing for a general change in the offices throughout the country in all branches of the public service at the beginning of the new fiscal year. Postmaster General Vilas' letter concerning fourth-class postoffices is regarded as one of many indications that civil service reform rules will no longer be strictly adhered to, and that the aid of Congressmen and the political machine is desired by the administration. Combinations among the politicians in the various States are already being formed to control the Government patronage. The President will probably select a few men in each State whose advice will be accepted regarding appointments. Secretaries Manning and Whitney and Assistant Secretary Fairchild will probably control the New York patronage. Appointments to all offices in the District of Columbia are to be left until the last. It has been expected for some time past that within a few weeks all persons holding minor positions in the Treasury Department would be removed. The ax has already begun to fall. Yesterday three ex-soldiers of the Union army were discharged from their positions as watchmen."

WHAT is there in the character of William H. Vanderbilt to make his incomings and outgoings a matter of such concern that news of them must be telegraphed to and printed by all the newspapers of the Nation? His selling for Europe last Saturday was made a press sensation with display headlines. We were told where he was going and when to return, and some of the dispatches went so far as to tell of how he was "clad in a long, black frock, with a low-cut, black vest, and a narrow black tie confining his high collar." With the pusillanimous toadying of the news-gatherers to this accident of fortune it is a wonder they did not tell the out of his breeches, style of his underwear, color of his half-boots, etc. But we have never observed any service he has done the country, any benefit he has been to the people, any beneficence exercised proportionate to his wealth, entitling him to such newspaper notices.

PERSONALS.

SECRETARY ENDICOTT is a voracious novel reader.

A YOUNG lady of Lynchburg, Va., has sent the President a four-leaved clover, for luck. CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is singing in concert with Esther Jacobs, the contralto, in the interior of New York.

MR. CHARLES LODGE, England's largest personal taxpayer, is assessed on property of that description at \$15,000,000.

HARRY GARFIELD, a son of the late President, has accepted a position as teacher in St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H.

ROSA BONHEUR is over sixty and still paints. The vanity of some women is never overcome by age. Rosa paints animals, however, and not of herself.

THOMAS GARFIELD, a brother of the late President, is enjoying life on a Michigan farm. He has not appeared in public since the late President's funeral.

SIR JOHN A. McDONALD likes to visit second-hand stores and purchase antiquities. It was doubtless a feeling of that kind that induced him to marry a widow.

JOAQUIN MILLER boasts that the "latch-string is always out" at his log cabin, just outside of Washington, but, though he does not tell it, he sometimes locks his outer gate, so that visitors can not get beyond that to pull open his cabin door by the latch-string.

MRS. FREDERICK DOUGLASS is quite white, while Frederick is only approachably so, has considerable literary culture, and will accompany her husband abroad, notebook in hand, to record their mutual impressions, with a view to a future book of travels.

By a queer coincidence the wife of ex-Secretary Chandler is the daughter of the former Senator Hale, while the wife of the present Senator Hale is a daughter of the former Secretary Chandler, and one family now has a son named Chandler Hale, and yet the two families are in no way related.

FLORENCE MAYNARD came before the curtain at the Union Square Theater in New York one night last week between the second and third acts of "My Sweetheart," wearing a red satin dress, bound round the waist with a red satin girdle. She also wore a gown and mortar-board of the same material. It was her appearance as "The Woman of 1885." She recited a monologue on the men of 1985. In the nineteenth century, she said, men were little or no better than animals.

REV. SYDNEY SMITH was once asked by a friend for a reserved seat in St. Paul's. This was the witty canon's reply: "To go to St. Paul's is certain death. The thermometer is several degrees below zero. My sentences are frozen as they come out of my mouth, and are thawed in the course of the summer, making strange noises and unexpected assertions in various parts of the church; but, if you are tired of a world which is not tired of you, and you are determined to go to St.

Paul's, it becomes my duty to facilitate the desperate scheme. Present the enclosed card to any of the vergers and you will be well placed."

MR. O'BRIEN, the New York politician and sport who has attained sudden fame by his desperate street encounter with Truman, appears to have some good traits. The New York Herald says: "For the last ten years first-nighters have noticed in the chief theaters on noted occasions an extremely pretty and attractive lady, handsomely costumed and radiant with diamonds, whose sole escort was invariably a servant man or a young lad. She generally occupied regular seats in all the theaters, and was always met at the door at the close of the performance by a light-built, fashionably-dressed young man, who put her in a coupe or drove off with her. The lady was Mrs. O'Brien, and the young man was Larry, her husband. A happier or more domestic couple it would be impossible to find."

CURRENT NOTE AND COMMENT.

WE are indebted to Mr. Vilas for seeing 'em squirm.—Missouri Republican.

A NGUWUMP is simply a voter who bolts his party's candidate and clings to his party's principles.—Uniontown (Penn.) News.

MR. WINCHESTER goes to Switzerland. It is hoped that Mr. Winchester will write back the actual facts in that Tell affair. There are too many apple stories in this world that lack confirmation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE four greatest Generals produced by the great civil war on the National side were Grant, McPherson, Sherman and Sheridan.—Montreal Herald. If you please, one of these gentlemen may step down and General George H. Thomas will step up.—Christian at Work.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, in his devotion to civil service reform, is to retain Postmaster Stone for the balance of his term—nearly three years—he refusing to accept his resignation and release him from his part of the contract. The President is to be congratulated upon his wise decision in this case.—Allegan (Mich.) Journal and Tribune.

PROHIBITION in Pittsburg acts in a certain way—a very bad way—and we said so. It has lost us the German vote, almost to a man—and we said so. It has turned Pittsburg over to Democratic rule; made it a Democratic city overwhelmingly; made Republican success impossible so long as it continues—in short, wrecked the party—and we said so.—Pittsburg (Kans.) Smelter.

THAT is a droll story about a fellow on board an ocean steamer who sat off to himself and presented such a forlorn appearance that some ladies on deck thought they ought to inquire what was the matter. So one old lady approached and asked the lonely one why he was so disconsolate. "The fact is," said he, "I'm on my bridal tour, but I didn't have money enough to bring my wife with me."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

THE rumor that Attorney General Garland has succumbed to the demands of Washington society and assumed a swallow-tail coat is not credited at his home. The Little Rock Gazette says: "It will require first-class evidence to convince the Attorney General's Arkansas friends that he has so ruthlessly violated the etiquette of Hominy Hill as to appear on the inside of a spike tail coat. He wouldn't know how to turn round in any such contrivance."

AS to the effect of this probable suspension of gold payments and the substitution of silver we repeat what we have often said before. The change will not be the calamity that many suppose it will be. It will not cause a financial panic nor a collapse in business. On the contrary, judging by the results of the suspension of gold payments in 1862, it is much more likely to revive industry and stimulate speculation. There will be a rise in the prices of all kinds of property, or, at least, a cessation of the continued fall which for the last five years has checked new enterprises, and thus capital will be encouraged to begin making those investments on which labor depends for employment.—N. Y. Sun.

IN a few years the old "war horse," the survivors of the plantation "chivalry," Jefferson Davis, and all that followed him in rebellion, will have been dissolved, like their lost cause, into the ever-receding vista of the past. Their immediate descendants will naturally feel a sentimental affection toward their immediate ancestors, but that sentiment will not endure in a strength or mode that will prevent recognition of the gross errors that those ancestors held—a recognition that will subtract nothing from the honorable character of their ancestors, because these errors were held honestly. If every generation of men should consider it as a religious duty to hold the beliefs and assert the opinions of their ancestors, where would be now that which we call civilization? Fortunately, the Omnipotent has not so made even the sentimental side of human nature.—Chicago Times.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Mr. Phelps, upon being introduced to the Queen yesterday, presented his credentials as United States Minister to the Court of St. James.

Extensive forest fires are raging at Harvey's Lake, Pa. Thousands of dollars worth of valuable lumber has been destroyed since Sunday.

James Roberts, an employee of the Louisville and Nashville Short Line, was run over and killed at Anchorage, Ky., yesterday afternoon.

A large force of bricklayers employed by ex-Representative H. C. Frey, struck yesterday on account of his refusal to discharge non-union men.

The bark Aracan, from Rotterdam, reports that on May 2, in latitude 45 18, longitude 48, she sighted over 100 large icebergs and had to steer due south all day to keep clear of them.

A new play by Robert Buchanan and Harriet Jay, the novelist, entitled, "Alone in

London," was produced for the first time last night at the Park Theater, New York. It was well received.

At the second meeting of the creditors of James R. Osgood & Co., the Boston publishers, their liabilities were placed by the firm at \$170,000 and the assets in round numbers at \$100,000. The firm intimated a desire to discontinue business.

At Ottawa, Ont., Sir John MacDonald stated in the House of Commons yesterday that certain irregularities had been discovered on the part of a clerk in the Department of the Interior. A strict investigation is being made.

Disastrous Flood in Kansas.

ELK CITY, Kan., May 19.—The flood of Friday night caused great damage in this vicinity. Communication by telegraph has been cut off since the storm until to-day. No trains have arrived here on account of the washouts between Independence and Moline. Twenty-five families here were driven from their homes by the flood. The names of those drowned, as far as learned, are: Mrs. Woods and child, Dr. McCoy, John Rice and a child named Van Dusen. Several other persons are reported missing.

Fatally Beaten.

MR. CARMEL, Ill., May 19.—Sunday while John Long, a fourteen year old boy, was scuffling with another of his age in the outskirts of the town, Victor Grandclair, aged nineteen, a bystander, struck Long upon the temple with a piece of board and then jumped upon him with his full force. Long died this morning from his injuries. Grandclair was arrested and is now in jail. The coroner's verdict was as above.

Better Than Getting an Office.

[Washington Special.]
 One man who came for an office has succeeded so much better than he expected that his case is worth recording in the Sun. He came from Georgia, and relates his experience thus: "Being a Democrat and not having much money, and getting ahead at home, I thought I would get an office at Washington if I could. Letting no one but my wife and a friend know what I was up to, I started. After landing here I saw just as plain as day that the water was too deep for me; besides, hundreds of others a great deal smarter at the business were ahead of me. I had not much money, and so I began paying much attention to the office, I began to look around for work or something to make a living while I stayed. To tell you the truth I had not been much away from home, and never in so large a place before. Some day I kinder felt I could make it, if I only got a chance, and after I had looked around some and clapped my eye over things I thought I saw chances, if only they were worked right. I have a fancy I have a natural gift for knowing a chance as soon as I see it. I got this idea all at once when I saw so many ways and things; so many persons were selling everything and so many buying. I had about \$15, and with I concluded to start. I had looked around the market, where more money was spent in a day than in my town in a whole year. Why can't I have some of it? I thought I. Well, I launched out \$4 for Florida oranges and 50 cents for a basket without breaking bulk. I had never before made money so fast in all my life. I kept on for two weeks, and I couldn't be hired to take the office I was after. I began to think how well I could do myself right here in Washington, with my little wife and baby and the boy who by rights ought to be going to school. You don't want to hear it all. It's but two months and two days since I came, and I have got \$80 and everything paid up. What's better, there are a couple of dealers in the market who say they will back me for any thing in reason I want to do. I'm thinking I'll keep on the line I've been going for the present. I see so many chances that sometimes I don't know which to take. I wonder anybody that can work wants an office here. Some of the Georgia fellows hanging around here have come to me for money, but I tell 'em to go to work, for they have more money in it than in any office I know of."

They Have Not Been Accustomed to Writing to a President.
 [Louisville New Argus.]

Dropping in on Colonel Lamont the other day, as he was opening the mail, he remarked: "It is funny what queer ideas some people have about directing their letters to the President. Most people think they must elaborate the address to the President. Look at these, for instance:"

Governor Grover Cleveland, first Democratic President.
 To his Excellency Mr. Cleveland.
 Hon. Grover Cleveland, Esq.
 To his Honor G. Cleveland, President of the United States.
 Colonel G. Cleveland, President.
 To his Highness the Honorable President of the United States.
 Hon. Mr. Cleveland, Esq., at President's White House.
 Governor Cleveland, President of the United States.

To the President.
 Mr. Grover Cleveland, White House.
 His Excellency the Honorable President of the United States.
 G. Cleveland, Esq., President.
 Mr. Grover Cleveland, President United States.
 His Honor Judge Cleveland, the President, strictly confidential (evidently an application for a postoffice).
 To our President, Governor Cleveland.
 General Cleveland, the President. (Private.)
 Right Hon. Grover Cleveland, the President, at White House.

No Time for Bulletins.
 [Philadelphia Press.]
 General Grant is no longer able to write his own bulletins. He is too busy on his history.

The Newburg Register says:
 The two cents raised during the count of the cash in the United States Treasury have been found. But how does it come that the millions stolen by the Sar Routers remains outside the Treasury.

The Marion (Kan.) Record says:
 Just what is meant by the new word "drugwump" appears to be a trifle mixed, whisky papers apply it to prohibitionists, and prohibition papers apply it to "other side." We think it is a word that hasn't come to stay.

The New Orleans Picayune says:
 The abuses of skating rinks can be avoided by conducting them on the style of bathing houses. Have lady attendants and let no gentlemen be admitted on the days when ladies skate.

MEN OF THE HOUR.



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

THE FIERCE YOUNG TORY WHO ASSAILED PREMIER GLADSTONE'S PEACE POLICY, AND IS THE HERO OF THE DAY IN ENGLAND.

The maintenance of peace between England and Russia is by no means assured; notwithstanding that, those powers are treating with a peaceful settlement of the dispute between them as the avowed object of the negotiations in progress. It may be taken for granted that Russia, after costly preparations for any arrangement by which she will not profit. Neither it to be hastily assumed that England, who has spent lavishly in preparation of war, will pay through her nose to maintain peace, and at the same time concede to the eagerness of Russia for additional territory. No wonder, these considerations being taken into account, that England as well as Russia, has a strong war party. Its mouthpiece is the young statesman whose portrait appears above—Lord Randolph Churchill, who has lately returned from a foreign trip, and is delighting probably the majority of his countrymen by his vigorous utterances. In common with them, he prefers fight to national weakness and dishonor. His principle is undeniably sound, and judging from the facts as they appear to the public—who are as yet unacquainted with information which may be at the service of Mr. Gladstone and his Cabinet, and which, if known, would perhaps place a different complexion upon the policy of the English Minister—Churchill is right in his application to the facts. With her vast power, resources, prestige and gallant soldiers, there is no reason why England should prefer in the settlement of the dispute between her and Russia, what is infinitely worse than war in the present, and would probably entail more bloodshed in the long run, than the prompt use of the sword now.

A recent telegram says that a movement has been started to secure the presentation of the freedom of the city of London to Lord Randolph Churchill. "In recognition of his services to the British Nation and Indian Empire." The young statesman thus honored is a descendant of the great Duke of Marlborough, and inherits, as has been conspicuously seen during his parliamentary career, the courage of his noble ancestor. He is well known in New York, where he has, in his maiden years, of his lovely young wife, a daughter of Mr. Leonard Jerome. He is popular in society at home as well as in this country, being a genial and accomplished young man, with a bright and fascinating wife to add to his brilliant genius for entertainment. His conversation is regarded with particular interest in this country, and his many admirers cherish the opinion that he will yet attain reputation in the councils of a great party, which, on some occasions, has thought it expedient to honor him with extraordinary distinctions, setting him up in public meetings as a specialty with the Marquis of Salisbury, for example.

A recent writer, Mr. Anderson, who has produced an interesting book of pen sketches of British statesmen, draws the following portrait of Lord Randolph Churchill: "Scarcely above the middle height, of slight build, and of apparently delicate constitution, Lord Randolph has smooth, dark brown hair, parted down the middle and thin at the crown. The head is small, the eyes large, the nose short, and the cheek bones rather high. His Lordship's moustache is, however, the most conspicuous object of his personal appearance. It is a large blonde moustache of the zone of politics. From 4 o'clock in the afternoon, all through the dreary session time, he sits impatiently in his place, gently agitating his left knee, nursed above his right, and affectionately caressing his moustache. Dexter and sinister hands go up alternately to the silky darling of his lips. Fresh with rest, or haggard and pale, Lord Randolph never ceases to fondle the moustache. He is of the very few members of Parliament who draw for dinner. He is not eloquent with the eloquence of Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Bright. He has, indeed, a slight lisp, an imperfection of vocal delivery which spoils his pronunciation of some of the consonants, particularly the letter 's.'"

Republicans and Prohibitionists.

[Philadelphia Record.]
 In their solicitude over the immediate rupture of the Democratic party the Republicans are likely to overlook their own impending circus with the Prohibitionists. The temperance men are everywhere organizing for active work in the State elections this fall, and are adopting the sound policy of independent romances—the only policy for a party which pretends to incarnate a vital principle. In New York the Prohibitionists are notably zealous, and have a very heavy account to settle with the Republicans, who have reviled them as the authors of Blaine's defeat, and are punishing them by passing an excise bill framed by the liquor dealers, and by voting for license at the spring elections. Men who have withstood the pressure of last year's campaign will only be confirmed in their opposition by such tactics, and as the Presidency is not nominally at stake, they will be reinforced by voters who could not bring their minds to bolting the ticket last year. The prospect is not a promising one for the Republicans of the Empire State, and no one will feel very sorry for them.

Our Sweet Singers.

[Union Observer.]
 The last philosophical remark of Father Ryan, the poet-priest, is as follows: "In the intellectual orders minorities always have ruled and always will rule. One hundred men do most of the thinking for an age, six men the singing, ten men the theology. And so in all the branches of knowledge. It is a shame not to provide in this classification for the 6,000,000 men who think they do the singing."